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# Allegiance

**SmallClan**

Leader: Heatstar
Deputy: Heavyclaw
Medicine cat: Tallstalk
Warriors: Lionfeather, Woodheart, and Windfur
Apprentices: Blackpaw, Leopardpaw, Smokepaw
Queens: Shadow and Redear
Kits: Halfkit, Snowkit, Whitekit, Flamekit, Tigerkit, Silverkit, Cheetahkit, Bluekit

**MistClan**

Leader: Deadstar
Deputy: Greenclaw
Medicine cat: Palestep
Warriors: Emberclaw, Tigereyes, Blackheart, Soulspots, and Deathclaw
Apprentices: Brownpaw, Stripepaw, and Longpaw
Queens: Lightfeather and Whiteheart
Kits: Spotkit, Shinekit, Sparklekit, and Snakekit

**BoneClan**

Leader: Featherstar
Deputy: Roseclaw
Medicine cat: Thornbush
Warriors: Ivyclaw, Scarletflame, Thistletail, Amberclaw, Flamespark, Streakclaw, and Runningblaze
Apprentices: Dawnpaw and Heatherpaw
Queen: Rippleshine
Kits: Steelkit, Shadowkit, Featherkit, and Snowkit

**BurntClan**

Leader: Longstar

Deputy: Stormheart
Medicine cat: Shadowtail
Warriors: Flowersong, Rosenose, Ivystem, and Lightleap

# Prologue

Shadow almost bit the stick in half. Kitting was way more painful then she could ever imagine. At least she had found a clan, SmallClan, to take care of her. She had refused to get a warrior name since she wanted her mate, Brown, to find her.

"HELP!" She yowled. The medicine cat, Tallstalk, was doing all he could. It was still going to be painful but she wished it could be less painful.

Outside the den, Heatstar walked back and forth. He had grown close to Shadow since she had been there and wanted to make sure she was okay. She just had to be okay for him. He kept pacing waiting for the yowling to stop. Everyone else thought that he was nuts for being so close to it. He just wanted to be like a father figure for the kits.

After a while the yowling stopped. Shadow laid inside the nursery with five kits at her belly. Tallstalk just walked out and told Heatstar he was fine to go in. Heatstar smiled and looked at Shadow and her kits.

"Will they have clan names?" He asked her softly. He hoped they would since that would mean she would most likely stay.

"Yes, would you like to help me pick out names since I'm not sure what to named them?" Shadow purred to him making his heart thump.

"Sure, what would you name them in the wild? Just so I know what to go off of." Heatstar purred back.

"Well the ginger shecat I would name Flame. The stripped tabby tom I would name Tiger. The spotted tabby tom I would name Cheetah. The silver tom I would name Moon. The little white shecat I would name Snow." Shadow listed the names as she thought of them.

"Well then Flame, we could name Flamekit." He suggested stroking the ginger shecat with his dark ginger tail.

"That sounds good. Tiger could be Tigerkit and the same for Cheetah. What about Moon and Snow?" Shadow asked.

"Hm, how about Silverkit for Moon and Bluekit for Snow?" He asked.

"Why Bluekit?"

"Because if Brown really had blue eyes I think she will have blue eyes. Her warrior name could be Bluesnow then."

"That sounds perfect."

"Alright, I'll be with Halfpaw if you need anything. After we are done practicing I'll tell him to get you the biggest fresh kill he can find for you and your kits." Heatstar purred then walked out of the den.

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**I was reading the first chapters of The Four and realized that Heatstar protected them more then anyone else so I think he should be like their father figure. So yea, this is the prologue to A Troubled Flame**

# Chapter 1

Flamekit squirmed in her nest trying to look around but only saw black. She was one moon now so she should be able to see. All her siblings could see by now.

"When will she open her eyes?" A voice from next to her meowed. She turned her head to the sound but still saw nothing.

"Give her time honey." Another voice meowed softly.

"I already had my eyes open. If she was the first born then she should of opened her eyes first." A third voice meowed from somewhere next to her.

"Come on Flamekit. Just open your eyes. I want to play." The first voice was now closer to her. She wanted to lean on the voice though she knew she might lean the wrong way and fall over.

*I'm trying. I really am trying. I want to see you all. I want to see what I look like. I want to see the world!* Flamekit screamed in her head. Just like her sight, she hadn't found her voice either. She could just let out a weak meow.

"Shadow, could I show your other kits the camp while Flamekit struggles to open her eyes?" The third voice meowed again.

"Go ahead Halfkit. Just be careful with them. I'll send Flamekit with you if she opens her eyes." The second voice from before meowed.

*The second soft voice must be Shadow, my mother. The third rougher voice must be Halfkit, another kit but not my sibling.* Flamekit thought trying to put together everything in her head.

"It's either one of us or none of us." A shyer voice meowed with a small quiver. That voice sounded a little farther away.

"Then you stay here with your blind sister, Tigerkit. I'll take the rest of your siblings on a tour of the camp." Halfkit's strong, rough voice

hissed. Flamekit wanted to back up against her mother but didn't know where she was so stayed still.

"Tigerkit is right. It's either all of us that go with you or just one of us." The strong voice returned. It was still right by her side.

"Whatever, you are all losers. Wait for your pathetic sister then. I'll be out in the camp playing if any of you want to join me." Halfkit hissed then she felt his pawsteps leave the den.

*Am I really pathetic? He keeps calling me that so I must be. But my siblings are here and protecting me. They must not think I'm pathetic. They could also just be there because I am their sister. Once I open my eyes they are probably going to leave me. Then I'll be alone again.* Flamekit thought sadly. Did she look weird or was it just simply because she couldn't see or talk yet that she was pathetic.

"Stupid toms. Always trying to mess up everything." Another soft voice just like her mom's spoke. This one was fill with rage though.

"Don't listen to him Flamekit. He's just jealous that he doesn't have such amazing siblings like you have." The shyer voice meowed next to her now. She smiled a little and pressed herself against the voice. She felt safe with them. Maybe she wasn't pathetic after all.

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**You do not know how hard this was to write. Since Flamekit hadn't opened her eyes and it's all in her point of view I had to make no description except voices. I hope you liked it though!**

# Chapter 2

Flamekit blinked her eyes open. They were finally opening! As she opened her eyes she was blinded by the bright light and closed her eyes immediately.

"Look! Flamekit opened her eyes!" Silverkit, who had been staying by her and telling her what had been happening, exclaimed.

"Come on Flamekit, show us!" Bluekit, who was her only sister, purred.

Flamekit tried again. Her eyes got used to the light as she looked to her siblings. Next to her was a silver tabby with bright blue eyes. She guessed that was Silverkit from his silver fur. To the other side she saw a white shecat with bright blue eyes just like Silverkit's. She knew that was Bluekit since she was the only other shecat. Then in front of her was two more toms. They both were dark brown but one had black stripes and the other had black spots. The striped tom had brown eyes while the spotted one had blue eyes just like her other siblings.

Then above the two other toms was a dark grey shecat with amber eyes. She stared down to her and Flamekit guessed that she was her mother, Shadow.

"Hello my love." Shadow purred and licked the top of her head. Flamekit purred a little.

"Come on Flamekit. I'll show you the camp." Silverkit purred getting up from next to her. She watched him then went to follow him.

They headed out of the nursery together. Once they were out Flamekit's eyes widened as she looked around. There were so many more cats that she wanted to meet. She heard Silverkit chuckle from next to her and went to paw at him but he moved quickly so that she fell. She hissed a little and ran after him. They ran for a while then as he turned she couldn't stop and ran into one of the smaller

cats.

"S-sorry." She mumbled getting up.

"It's fine. It's nice to see you have your eyes open Flamekit." The black tom chuckled.

"How did you know my name?" She asked blinking her eyes up to him.

"Your brothers always talk about you and how strong you will be when you grow up. I think you have some nice brothers. I only have a sister and that's Leopardpaw." He chuckled softly.

"I only have one sister too!" She smiled brightly.

"Oh look! The runt finally opened her eyes. And she's already made a friend, the other runt Blackpaw." A hiss came from behind her. She turned to see a brown tom with only half a tail. That had to be the rude Halfkit.

"Leave Flamekit alone." Blackpaw hissed to the brown tom. Flamekit backed up a little scared of the two toms fighting and backed into Blackpaw's paw.

"The runt's scared!" Halfkit laughed even more. Flamekit felt tears pricking at her eyes. She held her head down.

"Take that back Halfkit. Just because she didn't open her eyes for a while doesn't mean she's a runt." Blackpaw hissed still protecting Flamekit. Would she actually have someone to protect her? A small smile drew across her face as she knew that he was going to protect her for right then.

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**I'm so sorry. I haven't been feeling like writing but then I knew I needed to so I started on this chapter. I hope you like it! Don't forget to leave a vote or a comment!**

# Chapter 3

"What is going on here?" A low growl came from behind them. Flamekit turned quickly and saw a huge ginger tom. Blackpaw quickly dipped his head.

"Nothing I couldn't handle. Just a couple of rowdy kits." Blackpaw sent a glare back to Halfkit.

"Well I hope Flamekit wasn't being the rowdy one. I can take her back to her mother if I have to." The ginger tom smiled a little down to her.

"Go ahead. I probably have to go train anyways." Blackpaw said then walked off.

The ginger tom started to walk back to the nursery and Flamekit started to see the resemblance between herself and the tom. She had never heard her mother talking about her father. Could this tom be him? She tried to think of how to ask him but couldn't think of how to word it. Soon they were at the nursery and Silverkit rushed over to her.

"I thought you were right behind me. What happened?" He asked quickly. Behind him Shadow thanked the tom.

"Thank you Heatstar for bringing her back. I hope she wasn't causing any trouble." Her mother smiled softly making the ginger tom, Heatstar, shift a little.

"Nothing," she said quickly watching Heatstar. "Is he our father?" She asked a little curious.

"I'm not sure. He's always here checking on us though. Shadow never says he isn't but she hasn't said he is." He said softly to her.

"I think he is. He looks a lot like me." Flamekit smiled looking at the similarities between her and the big tom.

"Hah, Heatstar mates with Shadow?! That would never happen. He was only mates with one shecat and she left and died. Shadow is nothing to Heatstar. He's probably just being kind for the former rouge." Whitekit, Halfkit's brother, laughed. Flamekit put her ears back.

"Leave us alone you nasty kit." Silverkit hissed at him.

"Oh no, look at the rouge kits. They are threatening me. A clan-born tom." Whitekit laughed more. "And look at the other rouge kit. She looks like she's about to cry." He laughed even more. Silverkit hissed.

"Never pick on my sister again or you won't be able to say anything." Silverkit growled with his claws out.

"Like I'm going to be scared of you. Your younger then me and know nothing about how to fight. I could easily kill you before you could land a claw on me." Whitekit laughed.

"Wanna bet?" Silverkit growled. He was filled with rage and just wanted to shred some cat to pieces and Whitekit was the only one near.

"Oh yea. Tomorrow night at moon high. We will battle there and then." Whitekit smirked then walked away. Flamekit kept her ears back and looked at Silverkit.

"How can you do that! Your going to get yourself killed." She swatted at him not wanting to loose her brother.

"Don't worry. He's a chicken and won't do it." Silverkit laughed. "Come on, let's go tell Cheetahkit and Tigerkit. They would love the hear this."

"What about Bluekit?" Flamekit asked looking around for her sister.

"Do you see her anywhere?" He asked.

"Well, no-" she started but was cut off.

"Then she won't hear it." He growled a little and went to go over to

their brothers.

# Chapter 4

"I can't believe you are actually going through with this." Flamekit sighed as she walked next to her brother. Tigerkit and Cheetahkit were on the other side of him and they were heading to find Halfkit and where they would be fighting.

"Stop doubting our brother, he's strong and will easily beat Halfkit." Cheetahkit laughed with ease.

"Well Halfkit is like three moons older then us." Flamekit realized. There was no way that Silverkit was going to win. Halfkit probably already knew some fighting moves since he almost was an apprentice.

"He's actually four moons older then us." Tigerkit said quietly.

"Actually they will be six moons on the next half moon which kinda looks like it will be tomorrow." Cheetahkit said as he looked to the sky.

"See! This is outrageous! You shouldn't do it." Flamekit told Silverkit. He just rolled his eyes.

"I'm not going to let him get away with picking on you. He's been doing it since I've been able to hear. He's been going on about since you were the first born you shouldn't be that small. Bluekit should be the smallest one not you. Then once I opened my eyes he was saying that Flamekit should of opened her eyes first like he did since he was born first." Silverkit said.

Flamekit looked down. She didn't know that Halfkit had been picking on her for that long. Now she had to show him that she could be strong.

"Hey! What are you kits doing?" A soft growl from behind them snapped Flamekit out of her thoughts. She turned around quickly and saw Blackpaw. She eased up a little.

"We were just going to explore." Silverkit said quickly trying to cover it up.

"Yea! We just wanted to see what the camp looked like at night." Cheetahkit said glaring at Blackpaw.

"What about you Flamekit? What is your excuse?" Blackpaw turned his eyes toward Flamekit. As they looked at her they softened up.

"I was just following them. I wanted to know where they were going." She said softly making it seem as believable as she possibly could.

"Hm, well then you wouldn't mind if I came along to make sure no cat stepped on you kits then would you?" Blackpaw asked as a small smirk flashed upon his face. He knew the kits where going to try to sneak out and he wasn't going to let it happen.

"Um, no. We wouldn't mind at all." Silverkit said stuttering a little. Flamekit could only imagine what was going through his head.

"Then I'm heading back. This is too boring. Come on Tigerkit." Flamekit said softly as she headed back toward the nursery and flicked her tail for her quiet brother to come along. She soon heard the footprints of him following after her. She smiled. She had complete control of her siblings and they all knew it too.

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**Okay, so sorry for being gone for so long! I've not been wanting to write or even really read so yea. I guess I was on Hiatus or whatever it is 😂😂. I promise I'll try to update every other day now if I can. I do have karate on Monday through Thursday but I think I can manage it too. I'll probs update this again on Tuesday and the series on Monday. Leave a comment down below with a vote! Thanks!**

# Chapter 5

Flamekit walked back into the nursery and saw Bluekit asleep next to Shadow. The ginger shecat walked over to her sister and nudged her softly.

"Bluekit, wake up. I need to talk to you." She whispered to the sleeping white shecat. Bluekit poked her head up blinking her eyes toward her.

"Huh? Why?" Bluekit asked still half-asleep.

"Just come and I'll explain when we talk." Flamekit said and flicked her tail as she headed out of the den and headed next to the nursery in the shade so they couldn't be seen.

"What is this about?" Bluekit asked.

"Have Halfkit and his siblings always been picking on me?" Flamekit asked seriously as she sat down and curled her ginger tail around her paws.

"Huh? No they haven't. They made fun of me way more then they made fun of you." The white shecat said softly.

"Tell me the truth. I heard it from Silverkit anyways. He said that they had picked on me because I was the runt even though I was born first." She said shifting slightly.

"That's not true! Your not the runt of the family! You will probably grow to be bigger then all of us." Bluekit quickly said trying to help her sister.

"Thanks a whole lot." Flamekit hissed under her breath. She couldn't believe her sister would be lying to her right now.

"Is this really how you are going to treat me? I thought you would of been a better sister then that." Bluekit said her round blue eyes filled with hatred.

"A better sister? You're suppose to be the one that calms us all down! Did you even notice we all headed out tonight without you?" Flamekit asked anger filling her voice.

"You did what?! But we aren't allowed in the camp at night! Shadow said that until we were three moons old we couldn't go out in the dark."

"And look at what we are doing right now! We aren't in the nursery. We are outside it in the dark alone without Shadow to guard us or Heatstar to protect us." Flamekit said looking around her. They were alone and outside the nursery indeed.

"Well let's get back inside. If Shadow knew we were outsi-" Bluekit was cut off right there.

"Who cares if we are outside the nursery! I don't care. I'll go where I want just to show my worth because I'm going to be a better warrior then all of you and train harder." Flamekit hissed.

"Who's going to show you? Your new best friend? What is his name... Oh yea, it's Blackpaw the apprentice." Bluekit said sourly.

Flamekit was taken back by this. She hung her head for a second. Her only sister was just as bad as her brothers. Maybe she should hang out with Blackpaw and see if he would teach her anything. Flamekit raised her head and met Bluekit's eyes then walked back to the nursery without saying another word to the white shecat.

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**Another chapter dedicated to Spokenwrites well they all are today. I hope you like the chapter and didn't cry to much over the sisterly tear in their relationship. Updates should be back to normal since I don't have writers block anymore. Also, we add nearing the end of this book. I didn't want them to be that long since I just wanted a book for each of the main five as a kit and one for their mother's backstory. I hope you liked the chapter and don't forget to leave a vote and a comment!**

# Chapter 6

Flamekit was curled up away from her siblings trying to keep herself warm. She was mad at all her siblings at the moment. She couldn't believe her sister would lie to her. Her brothers had almost got her in trouble. She just didn't want to be with them at the moment.

"All cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath Small Rock!" Heatstar yowled waking up most of the cats.

Flamekit got up and headed out of the nursery. Halfkit and his siblings rushed out of the nursery pushing her out of the way. She stumbled and fell onto the ground.

"Come on." A new voice said. Flamekit looked up and saw Blackpaw by her side. She smiled and rolled over onto her paws. She got up and looked back to Blackpaw.

"Thanks." She said softly.

"You're welcome, now come on. The meeting will start soon. Why aren't you with your siblings? You are almost always together." He asked. There was worry in his voice.

"Fight." I mumbled and padded toward the back of the group of cats gathering. Blackpaw sat next to me as I saw my siblings sitting together next to our mother, Shadow.

"It's going to be alright. How about I teach you some fighting moves and hunting while you guys are still fighting then?" Blackpaw asked. I nodded with a smile.

"I would like that." I said right before Heatstar started to talk.

"We have three kits that have turned six moons old today. Halfkit, Snowkit, and Whitekit please step up." Heatstar yowled. The three kits walked up with all their heads holding their heads up high in

pride.

"Now, Halfkit, from this moment on until you receive your warrior name you shall be called Halfpaw. Your mentor will be Heavyclaw. I hope he teaches you all he knows.

"Snowkit, from this moment on until you receive your warrior name you shall be called Snowpaw. Your mentor will be Windfur. I hope she teaches you all she knows.

"Whitekit, from this moment on until you receive your warrior name you shall be called Whitepaw. Your mentor will be Woodheart. I hope he teaches you all he knows." Heatstar yowled.

"Halfpaw! Snowpaw! Whitepaw!" The clan cheered. Flamekit stayed quiet and Blackpaw stopped as he looked to her.

"What's wrong?" He whispered to her.

"They have picked on me all my life. Why should I be happy for them at all?" She asked him.

"It's alright. You don't have to cheer then." He smiled.

"Thanks." She said and watched as all the other cats cheered happily.

Flamekit rolled her eyes not caring about the three new apprentices. They were all horrible, well mainly Halfpaw. She couldn't believe that he got the deputy as his mentor. That was just going to make him even more annoying now since he was the apprentice of the next leader. She hissed under her breath and sneaked away from the crowd to go back to the nursery to go back to sleep.

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**Well, that's it for this book. The next one will be longer, I promise. I don't know when the next one will be out though. Oh, and this is only book two of their beginning. I was going to have Shadow's story be the first one. So yep, I hope you liked the chapter and don't forget to vote or a comment!**